

Cape Cod Turnips.

On Cape Cod a special type of turnip is being developed. Not that there is anything unusual to be said for the taste of this turnip as compared with similar turnips raised elsewhere. But the interesting thing about the Cape Cod turnip is that it will grow on farms having sandy top soil. It has proved useless to recommend that the regular Cape Codder move elsewhere if he wished to grow crops that did not promise to do well in the Barnstables and the Truro. "Why not adapt the crops to the land?" asks the native. The answer is a turnip with an unusually long tap root which penetrates below the sand stratum to the moist subsoil and flourishes even in spots that weeds find discouraging.

Woman Receives High Honors.

A woman is the recipient of the first honorary degree of master of arts to be conferred by Boone university at Wuchang, China. The woman thus honored is Miss Mary Elizabeth Wood, who for 20 years has been in charge of the university library.

Regulate, purely vegetable, infants' and children's bowels, forms up every laxative. Guaranteed non-sarcastic, non-alcoholic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The infants' and children's regulator. Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhoea, flatulency, constipation and other troubles if given it at bedtime.

Safe, pleasant—always brings remarkable and gratifying results.

At All Drug Stores



Willing to Take His Time. "Life is a great study, isn't it?" "Yes, and one that I'm in no hurry to graduate from."

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

MERELY CHANGE THEIR TUNE

Members of Great and Noble Army of Croakers Are Never Permanently Discouraged.

Orville Wright was talking at a Dayton dinner about the new Caproni bi-plane which carries 100 passengers. "What will the scientists say now?" he laughed. "When my brother and I were trying to fly the scientists proved time after time that flight was impossible to man. Afterward, when flying was actually accomplished, they proved that airplanes would never be more than dangerous toys—big, stable ones couldn't be made—they'd be too heavy to rise. "Those scientists were like the old lady who was taken to see the first trolley car to start in her village. She looked at the car and sniffed: "It'll never go." "But the car did go. It went beautifully. Then the old lady, staring after it shrieked: "It'll never stop!"

Wonders of Science. "Are you sure you can prove my client is crazy?" "Why, certainly," replied the eminent alienist. "And what is more, if you are in trouble and need my services I'll do the same thing for you."

Tastes Fine, and Better for Health POSTUM CEREAL

is a pure, wholesome cereal beverage, containing nothing harmful to nerves or digestion.

It should be boiled at least twenty minutes. Then Postum Cereal will reveal a true coffee-like richness of color and flavor.

"There's a Reason" Sold by grocers everywhere.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.



DODSON KILLING USE OF CALOMEL

Says Drug Is Mercury and Acts Like Dynamite on Your Liver.

Dodson is making a hard fight against calomel in the South. Every druggist has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason, Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it, while Dodson's Liver Tone is perfectly safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist. A large bottle costs but a few cents, and if it fails to give easy relief in every case of liver sluggishness and constipation, you have only to ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine; no biliousness, sick headache, acid stomach or constipated bowels. It doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all the next day like violent calomel. Take a dose of calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak, sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone instead and feel fine, full of vigor and ambition.—Adv.

FINAL TRIUMPH FOR MAURICE

Small Boy Endured Much, but in the End He Made Strong Point Over Rivals.

Ten-year-old Maurice was in love with the pretty new teacher and did everything in his power to get ahead of the others in winning her affection. Monday morning he was distinctly out of humor when in walked John and gave the teacher a ticket. "It's to the entertainment at our church," he said proudly. "I bought this ticket for you so that you could come and hear me sing."

A few days later he was more provoked when in came Helen bearing a ticket. "It's to our dancing class party. I want you to come and see me dance," she smiled.

He scowled and scowled. But later in the week his turn came to smile above all the rest. He, too, bore a ticket to teacher, but his speech was different. "Here's a ticket for you, Miss G.," he smiled. "It's to the Masons' supper, and I want you to come and eat with me, not watch me eat."

THEIR ESTIMATES TOO LOW

Proof That Engineers Have Erred in Their Figures Concerning the Weight of Crowds.

Interesting experiments were made some time ago at Harvard university which seem to demonstrate that engineers usually underestimate the maximum loading caused by dense crowds on bridges, floors and platforms. Forty men averaging 163 pounds in weight placed in a box six feet square caused an average pressure of 181 pounds to the square foot on the floor.

An engineer has estimated the weight per square foot of the densest crowds on the New York elevated railways at only 45 pounds, but since the Harvard experiments the opinion has been expressed that the maximum loading on the elevated cars and platforms may be nearer 181 than 45 pounds. This applies to other close-packed crowds.

Yet when a man does have greatness thrust upon him he really thinks he has achieved it.

FINE, PLAIN HATS FOR THE CHILDREN

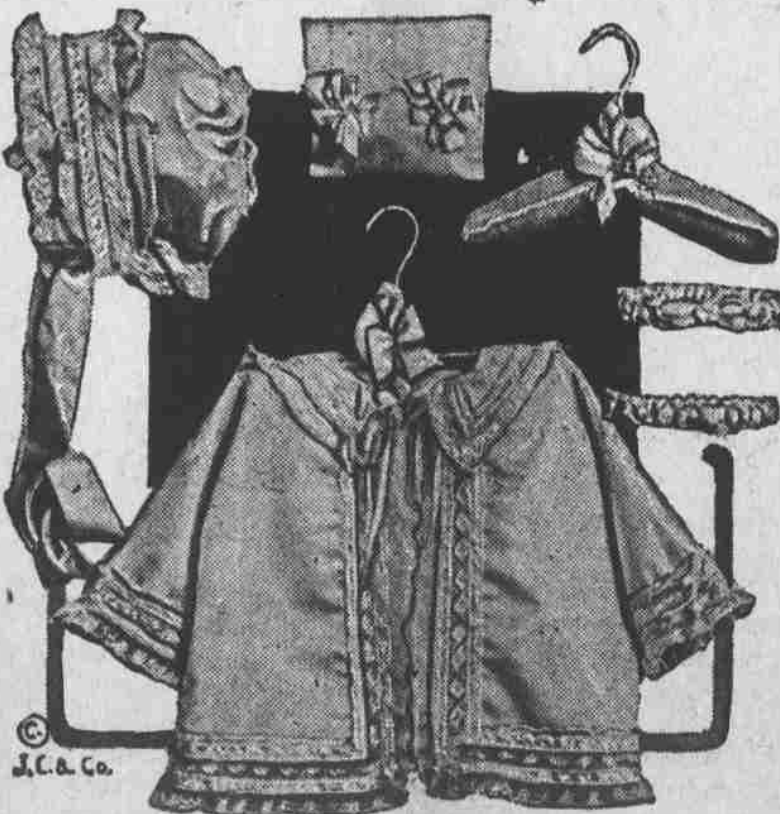


AFTER she has passed her third birthday the little maid arrives at the threshold of her millinery experiences and begins to wear blocked hats. If it be summer time she comes into possession of a fine soft millan or other straw and for winter she finds herself in possession of beaver or felt headwear. In either case the hat will be simple in design and in trimming and of the same character as those made for her each season until she is counting her years in "teens."

A few of the favorite models in millans appear in the group above. At

the upper right a little miss of four or more wears a bonnetlike shape with a round crown having about it a band of faille ribbon with short ends at the back. Only good qualities in ribbon are used on these hats because they must see much service. At the top of the group a shape that is very successful for girls from seven to sixteen is shown. It is the wide-brimmed French sailor shape in millan with its brim edged with a flange of the braid in a darker color or shade than that in the body of the hat. It has a wide collar and sash ends of heavy ribbon. At the right of it another little bonnet-shape for younger girls appears with square crown above its drooping brim and sash of ribbon. Below is another variation of the French sailor revealing a sharper up-turn in the brim and larger crown than the first sailor. For a very little miss one may select a bonnet with millan brim and satin crown, or the very elegant model which finishes the group—a square-crowned poke with handsome wide ribbon furnishing a sash with long ends.

Ribbon and the Layette



NEARLY every necessity and all of the luxuries of the layette prove fascinating work when the time comes to make them. Women delight in fashioning pretty, diminutive belongings for the baby, especially if they may be made of fine or luxurious materials, and it seems they are turning more and more to ribbons. There is such a long list of things for the layette that are made of ribbons these days that it seems as if ingenious and prolific minds somewhere must be busy all the time thinking only of two things—layettes and ribbons.

Just a few of the new articles designed in ribbons are shown here, but they include such gifts as friends like to make. In addition there are many small bags, ribbon-lined baskets, pin-cushions, booties, sleeve and sock garters, bows for the carriage robe and small bows and rosettes to deck out little dresses. Each of these, as well as the articles pictured, are made in many different ways.

Little booties of ribbon bid fair to usurp the place of the knitted or crocheted boot and they are provided with bootie cases, also made of ribbon. One of these is shown at the top of the picture. It is simply an envelope of satin ribbon having the top

fastened down with two snap fasteners adorned with two rosettes of baby ribbon placed over the fasteners. These cases are made in several shapes, as circular pieces with pockets attached to one side for holding the booties and shirtings of baby ribbon for decorations.

A coat hanger, as pictured, is made of a thin mull joined together in strips, having the seams bound with narrow ribbon. It is stuffed with lavender and finished off with a rosette of narrow ribbon. In this hanger the hook is wound with ribbon. Wide, soft satin ribbon is used for the cap and jacket pictured, with narrow Val lace and narrow figured ribbon making the pretty decorations. The cap has ties of satin ribbon. The pretty sleeve garters employ satin ribbon shirred over narrow flat elastic with little ribbon roses and loops distinguishing themselves as a finishing touch. There are numberless sash bags made of bits of ribbon and the devices for holding safety pins are endlessly varied.

Julia Bottomley

UNLUCKY JIM

By LOTTIE W. SIMMONS.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Jimmie, I do believe you are the unluckiest boy in Greene Centre!" "Wow!" yelled little Jimmie, as Ma poured the liniment over a large cut on a small, fat forehead.

The four year old dabbed at the tears with a chubby fist.

"What did you say I was?" he asked between sobs as he backed toward the door.

"I said you were unlucky," plunging reddened arms into the steaming tub. "You've had more of everything than all the other five put together. Now run along—and do be careful."

"I'm unlucky—I'm unlucky," chanted little Jimmie a half hour later as he pedaled a worn-out velocipede as fast as his short, fat legs would let him.

Suddenly, off flew the front wheel, and a small, freckled nose plowed a furrow in the dirt. Screams filled the air, and the tired housewife, with hands dripping soap suds, hurried to the scene of disaster.

"Oh, you unlucky Jim!" she sighed, as she picked him up and carried him into the house.

All this happened years before anyone in Greene Centre paid much attention to the law of expectancy. Maybe it didn't make any difference, calling him unlucky from babyhood, expecting all luck to follow him at every turn, but James at the age of eighteen thought otherwise. Some New Thought literature had found its way into his hands. James read it and began to think for himself.

He confided his plans to Bob, his chum, and to Sally, his sweetheart.

Bob's one ambition in life was to be the village constable, and he couldn't understand anyone wishing to leave Greene Centre. Sally cried a little and swore eternal allegiance to her youthful sutor.

"You'll wait, won't you, Sally?" Jim had said. "I'll surely come back when I have won a fortune."

His mother dried her tears on her apron when Jimmie went away. "If there's any luck in this world for the boy, I hope he finds it," she said to herself as she turned away from the gate. Jimmie got to the station without mishap. As the train steamed away he kept repeating to himself over and over, "I am the luckiest fellow in the world—I am the luckiest fellow in the world."

He was about one hundred miles from Greene Centre when the crash came. Jimmie landed on top, so to speak. It was a terrible wreck, but he had not received a scratch.

"You must be lucky, boy," someone said at his elbow.

Jimmie turned to face the speaker. "Yes, I am the luckiest fellow in the world."

The man, who was middle-aged, turned his eyes away, bringing his gaze back presently.

"Where are you bound?" he asked. "Nowhere in particular," replied Jimmie, briskly.

"Want to go along with me—all expenses paid? I need a mascot," with a slow smile.

"Where are you going?" Jimmie's voice was eager. "To the gold fields."

Jimmie's heart gave a great jump. "I'll go!" was the quick answer, and the two shook hands.

Ten years later James decided that it was time to go back to Sally. He was rich beyond his wildest dreams; luck had followed him everywhere. He could buy the whole town of Greene Centre if he chose. Yes, it was time to go back. So he bought the most expensive solitaire he could find, and a little plain gold hoop; then rings and things galore. Sally's eyes would have popped out of her head if she could have seen the glittering collection, most of it marked with the letter "S."

Jimmie's motor car was the finest that money could buy, and when he drove into Greene Centre he created a sensation. Stopping abreast the home he got out and walked up the narrow path that led to the front door. A stranger came in response to his knock.

"Does Miss Sally M— live here?" he inquired.

"Oh, no," was the answer. "She married Robert W—, the policeman, years ago, and lives down the road a piece."

Jimmie turned away. So Sally hadn't waited for him after all. Getting into the car he released the brakes and started away, disheartened and chagrined. He had been so sure of Sally.

Robert W— paused on the corner and looked about him leisurely. It was a fine day. Sally had just served him a good dinner of beefsteak and onions and apple pie, and he was at peace with the world. Adjusting his helmet he was about to move on when something attracted his attention. A high-powered motor car, the like of which he had never before beheld in Greene Centre, was coming toward him at a terrific rate of speed. It was now abreast—turning the corner—good heavens! The car had turned turtle!

As Robert reached the wrecked machine a man, apparently unhurt, scrambled out from under it on all fours. Straightening up he looked at the stout policeman and smiled.

"Hello, Bob; great day."

Robert stared for a moment, then a light broke over his face. "Well, bless my soul! It's Unlucky Jim!"

FROM REMOTEST PARTS OF GLOBE

Tanlac Elements Come From Many Lands Far Away From Here.

The ingredients from which the celebrated medicine Tanlac is made, come from remote sections of the earth, and are transported thousands of miles over land and sea to the great Tanlac Laboratories at Dayton, Ohio, and Walkersville, Canada.

The Alps, Appenines, Pyrenees, Russian Asia, Brazil, West Indies, Rocky Mountains, Asia Minor, Persia, India, Mexico, Columbia and Peru are among the far away points from which the principal properties of this remarkable preparation are obtained.

What is said to be the largest pharmaceutical laboratory in the United States has been completed at Dayton, Ohio, for the manufacture of Tanlac, which, according to recent reports, is now having the largest sale of any medicine of its kind in the world, over 20,000,000 bottles having been sold in six years.

The new plant occupies 60,000 square feet of floor space and has a daily capacity of 50,000 bottles. Uniform quality is guaranteed by a series of careful inspections by expert chemists from the time the roots, herbs, barks and flowers are received in their rough state from all parts of the globe, until their medicinal properties have been extracted by the most approved processes. The finished medicine is then bottled, labeled and shipped out to tens of thousands of druggists throughout the United States and Canada, to supply a demand never before equalled by this or any other medicine.

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

There are tricks in all trades pertaining to horses.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Most fishes contain some poison.

SUFFERED ALL A WOMAN COULD

Mrs. Meyer Finally Found Relief and Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Orange, Cal.—"I always feel very grateful to you, as some twenty years ago three doctors said I had to have a serious operation. I had a tumor, and ulcers which would gather and break. I had displacement so badly that I could hardly sit down at times, and it seemed as if I suffered everything that a woman could suffer. Then some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it until I was cured and saved from the operation. I have told women of your wonderful medicine times without number, and I am willing that you should use these facts and my name if you like. I also used your Compound during the Change, and I can do all my own work but the heavy part, and can walk miles every day as I help my husband in the office."

—Mrs. J. H. Meyer, 412 South Orange St., Orange, California.

It is quite true that such troubles as Mrs. Meyer had may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource. On the other hand, a great many women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

NOT ONLY FOR CHILLS AND FEVER BUT A FINE GENERAL TONIC.

Cuticura Soap

Complexions Are Healthy

Sole U.S. Mfrs. J.C. & Co., N.Y. & L.A.